

DAY OF MISERY

Much Suffering is Needless. Get Relief Without Fear! Don't Lay Awake in Pain.

SLEEP TONIGHT!

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.

- For Pain! Colds
- Neuralgia Grippe
- Toothache Influenzal Colds
- Earache Neuritis
- Headache Sciatica
- Rheumatism Lumbago

Owned by Americans!

The "Bayer Cross" World-famous original tab- lets. Intro- duced 1900.

ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manu- facture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Always insist upon the safe "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin."

Buy only original Bayer packages. 20-cent package—Larger sizes.

Philip's Bakery

THE PRESENT CROP OF WHEAT IS GOOD AND THE BAKERY NOW IS GOING TO MAKE ONE POUND LOAVES FOR 10 CENTS INSTEAD OF THE 8 CENT LOAVES AND WILL USE ONLY 20 PER CENT SUBSTITUTION.

Philip's Bakery

CALOMEL SALIVATES AND MAKES YOU SICK

Acts Like Dynamite on a Sluggish Liver and You Lose a Day's Work.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Advertisement.

"Seek and ye shall find" through the Diversified column.

LONG IN HOLY CITY

American Resident of Jerusalem for Many Years.

M. M. Whelan First to Welcome British Troops When They Entered—Was Representative There of the Bible Society.

Although it is a year since Allenby's victorious army entered Jerusalem, and the greatest Christian shrine in the world was wrested forever from the clutches of the infidel Turk, one of the most striking episodes of all those that marked that entry has only recently become known.

To Americans this episode is of especial interest, since it came as the climax of perhaps the most picturesque of all the many services that have been rendered by the allied nations, and to humanity generally, by individual Americans, from Gerard and Brand Whitlock down, since the beginning of the war.

For nearly three years, or from early in 1915 until the deliverance of Jerusalem in December, 1917, one of the oldest and most famous of British organizations remained in unblissful ignorance as to what had become of its "depot" in the Holy City. This organization is the British and Foreign Bible society, which like its great sister organization in the United States, exists for the purpose of distributing the Good Book among Christians in every part of the world.

In February, 1915, or soon after Turkey threw in her lot with the central powers, the Bible society's depot in Jerusalem, which contained many thousands of volumes, had to be abandoned hastily. The workers there were brought to Egypt on an American warship. From that day until quite recently nothing whatever was known regarding the fate of the depot or its contents. It was assumed that both had probably been destroyed by the Turks. But then came a letter from the society's secretary at Port Said enclosing one from the commander of the London Scottish, the first British regiment to enter the Holy City. In this officer's letter the striking story was told of how a venerable American resident of Jerusalem, by name M. M. Whelan, came forward spontaneously after the abandonment of the Bible society's depot, took up his residence therein and courageously "carried on" as its custodian.

"It may interest you to know," this officer wrote, "that as I entered Jerusalem with the first troops, I was met by a quaint old American, named Whelan, seventy years of age, who told me he represented the Bible society, and presented me with a beautiful copy of the Scriptures."

Beyond the fact that M. M. Whelan is a naturalized Irish citizen of the United States, and that he had been living in Jerusalem for several years before the war, little is known by the Bible society at present regarding the picturesque character to whom it owes so great a debt of gratitude. It is not even known from what part of the United States he comes. The society has, however, received a photograph of its venerable American benefactor, which shows him to be a truly patriarchal type.

Germany Has Loot Mexican Trade.

All the drinking glasses and most of the jewelry sold in the Salinas Cruz district of Mexico are of American manufacture, according to a recent report from Norton F. Brand, United States consul at Salinas Cruz. Prior to the war all the jewelry and glassware were imported from Germany and Spain. The war has eliminated Germany entirely from the Mexican markets and the activity of American business men has been so great that imports from Spain have been materially reduced.

But Mr. Brand warns American manufacturers that the goblets and tumblers they ship to Mexico are too small. The tropics are a thirsty climate and Mexicans drink deeply. Mr. Brand declares if American merchants do not send in larger glasses, their wares will be driven from the field when European supplies are again available after the war. He urges upon American business men the necessity of studying the needs of the Mexican trade.

New Orleans French.

Negro troops from Louisiana have a linguistic advantage over other American soldiers. Many of them, through living in sections where French still is spoken, are more or less familiar with the language of this land when they get here. But they have their difficulties, nevertheless.

"It's dis' way," exclaimed one. "Ah talk French puhflecky, but nor de kind dey talk in O's country. You see, Ah learned French from mah fathah—de pure, classical ole New Orleans French—and dey don't speak dat kind obah heah."—Stars and Stripes.

Had Cause.

"We sent the flower of our young manhood against the Huns." "Yes, and all the Huns say they were wild flowers."

Unpatriotic.

"Why did you change your boarding house?" "My landlady got too enthusiastic about this food conservation."

Its Meaning.

"When the plastic currency pops?" "It's Christmas money this year, to keep stretching to cover."

NO DISGRACE TO FEEL FEAR

One Result of War Has Been Saner Idea of What Constitutes Real Bravery.

An English observer calls attention to the fact that our world war has destroyed the fear of being afraid. Heretofore, even to most distant antiquity, the one quality insisted on in the soldier was that he should be fearless and the more callously so the better. The faintest tremor of timidity was a black mark against the most resplendent knight as well as the lowliest bowman or halbardier, and the schooling for war was an utter defiance of the personal risk.

This theory held, as many will remember, even till the period of the Boer war, when the British suffered so severely in officers because it was held cowardly for a commander to seek cover. Men, then as now, felt fear, for that is one of flesh's attributes and, indeed, is one of the most valuable of human possessions, since fear is our protection from dangers and harms innumerable. We fear wild beasts to avoid them, snakes and spiders to increase our attention, storms and tempests that we may prepare means of escape from them.

So it was only in battle that cowardly insisted that man should be without fear, or pretend to be.

With the coming of new warfare, however, all lands at once came to a more sane understanding and the old physical bravery has given place to moral resolution. The man who now enters the hell of shell fire, of hurled flames and deadly gases, no longer attempts to fool himself into the belief that he is not afraid. He knows full well and only a stupid nature could avoid the knowledge that the human is at the mercy of forces a million times beyond his own ability to counter. The old knight might really believe he was able to unhorse all the enemies that rode against him and therefore might conceivably be without fear, but how fun a soldier's feel that way when facing modern weapons of destruction?

Therefore, it is no longer a disgrace to feel fear or to admit it; the only disgrace is to allow fear to prevent one doing his duty. How much finer fiber is needed for this new defiance!

Need for More Consuls.

The chairman of the shipping board has called the attention of congress and the people to the need of enlarging our consular service abroad, in view of the fact that our great merchant marine will be released for use in foreign trade.

Mr. Hurley tells us, observes the Independent (New York), that the United States will have 25,000,000 tons of merchant shipping by the end of 1920, and that as fast as these ships can be freed from military work they will enter commerce. The present consulates would be entirely inadequate to handle this enlarged business. There are not enough of them, their staffs are too small and they are handicapped by inexperience with duties that will be demanded and by antiquated regulations. Even now the burden of work, especially in the way of inquiries to be answered, is overtaxing the undermanned and underpaid force. Mr. Hurley therefore pleads that immediate steps be taken to remedy the situation.

"We need more consuls and larger consular staffs," he tells us. "If we do not provide them today and prepare for the great growth in our merchant marine and trade after the war, I fear that we shall suffer a serious breakdown."

You've Heard 'Em.

"Look here," said the city editor to the club reporter, "you should write everything as briefly as possible. Instead of saying 'the middle-aged bald-headed performer in the hired aggregation of followers of Orpheus who nightly provide the harmony at one of our leading temples of mirth, seized his treachery firmly in his hands, placed his feverish lips to the mouth-piece and sounded thereon an unearthly tone like the wailing of a lost soul on the main street of Inferno'—how shorten that up?"

So the reporter merely wrote: "The slip horn player in the orchestra blew a helva note."

A Cattle Queen.

A cattle-shipping season to the Eastern stockyards is in full blast, and Mary Vail, Los Angeles heiress, said to be the richest maiden in California, is in these large sales and shipments, figuring as a notable cattle queen. Miss Vail is the daughter of the late Walter Vail, who had over 300,000 head of steers and sheep on his famous ranches. Under the direction of Miss Vail and her mother the cattle domain left by the father and husband greatly increased in value. The meat barons are paying them \$1,000,000 for steers and sheep this fall.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Back in the Game.

"Another sign that the war is over." "Yes." "An old-fashioned stock promoter, wearing diamonds and flashy clothes, was in here the other day." "Well! Well!" "These chaps are crawling out of their dugouts again!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Realization.

"How's prohibition workin' in Crimsa?" "All right," replied Three Finger Sam. "The boys are beginnin' to realize that a man's conversation is less interesting when he's sober an' less more reliable."

TOWN TICKET

How would this ticket suit? For Mayor: Welch Galloway.

- For Aldermen:
- F. D. Clement.
- D. P. Kilpatrick.
- B. W. Trantham.
- W. H. Duckworth.
- S. C. Yates.

It is possible that these men may be prevailed upon to allow their names to be voted on, and if so, I think the affairs of the government of the town would be safe in their hands.

It is time to speak out if you think differently.

Let us get the best possible, and if some can name a more acceptable ticket embracing a body of men who would serve the interests of the town and all concerned, it should be his duty to speak now.

Yours truly, T. M. MITCHELL

BREVARD INSTITUTE NOTES

Prof. Trowbridge left Monday afternoon, to attend the Conference of Southern Mountain Workers at Knoxville and from there went to Columbus, Ohio, to a meeting of the chiefs and deputies of the American exhibits of the Methodist Centenary, to be held in Columbus in July. Mr. Trowbridge is chief of the division of mountain workers of the southern states.

Mrs. C. H. Trowbridge spent Monday in Asheville.

April Fool was ushered in by all sorts of tricks and jokes on the part of the students and a number of the girls attended chapel exercises, in borrowed costumes of members of the faculty and made most appropriate remarks. Some of the impersonations were very clever and occasioned much laughter.

Russel young, who has just been demobilized at Camp Jackson, spent the week end with us.

The D. E. B. D. Club will hold an important meeting at the home of Miss. Daisy Norton Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, Etc.

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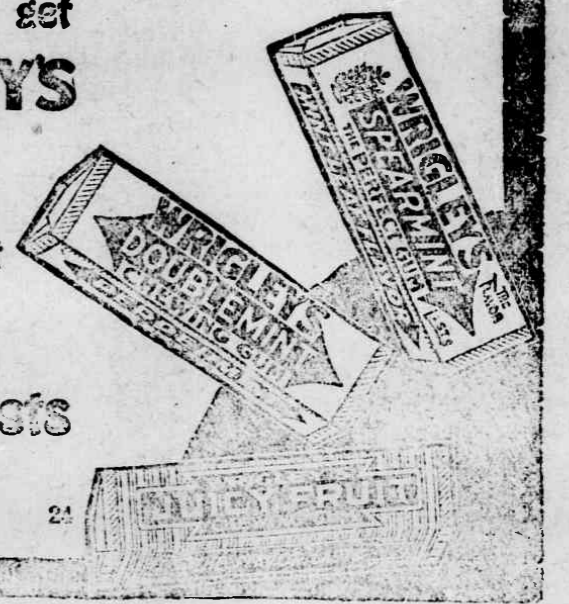
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PERUNA

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Miss Ivy Gray, Fairview, Kentucky, writes:

I Ever Saw

"I have taken Peruna, and would say that it is the best medicine for coughs and colds I ever saw. I find that it always cures a cold in a short while. It also strengthens and builds up the system."

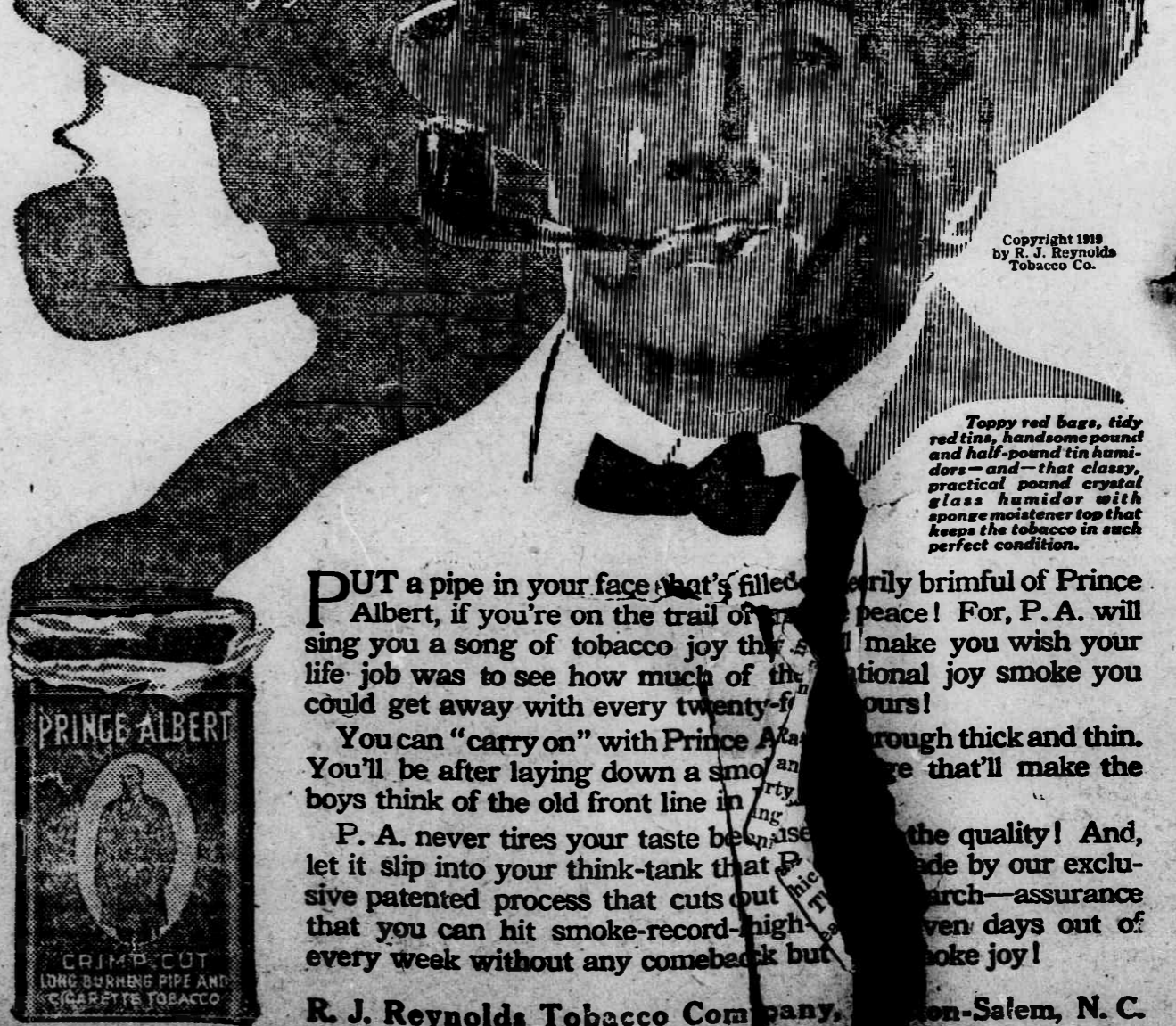
Miss Gray's letter breathes hope to the ailing. It is an inspiration to the sick and infirm.

Sold Everywhere

Liquid or Tablet Form

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



PUT a pipe in your face that's filled with Prince Albert, if you're on the trail of peace! For, P. A. will sing you a song of tobacco joy that will make you wish your life job was to see how much of the national joy smoke you could get away with every twenty-four hours!

You can "carry on" with Prince Albert through thick and thin. You'll be after laying down a smoke trail that'll make the boys think of the old front line in England.

P. A. never tires your taste because of the quality! And, let it slip into your think-tank that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out the harshness—assurance that you can hit smoke-record-high every seven days out of every week without any comeback but the joy of smoke joy!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.